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SAYS WOMEN PREACHERS HAVE COME TO STAY

Miss Annie Agnes Smith, Holding Revival Here
This Week, Says The Pulpit Offers Splendid Field For Women

By W. O. SAUNDERS

The first religious revival conducted in Elizabeth City by a woman is getting under way this week in Pearl St. Methodist Church. The preacher is Miss Annie Agnes Smith, and she is the second woman licensed to preach in America since the recent General Conference of the M. E. Church ruled that women should be so licensed.

Miss Smith is a native of Canada, lived for a number of years in New York, is now a resident of Norfolk, Va. and has traveled everywhere. She has traveled 20,000 miles in her evangelistic work this year and may travel as many more before the year is out. One of her visits this year was held in far off Reno, Nevada. This is her vacation period and she is supposed to be resting from her work; but Elizabeth City being her home and the church here being poor and in need of help, Miss Smith decided to give her vacation period to Pearl St. Church. She really belongs to bigger fields and would feel more at home in a union revival of all the churches.

Can she preach? I'll say she can! And being a woman she can talk just as well as a man, saying all she has to say before the benches harden up under one. And her methods are not the methods of professional book evangelists. This woman has a message and not a lot of oratory to deliver. Her message, she loves Jesus passionately and Jehovah is but a secondary consideration. She isn't much concerned with the devil either; good men and women are her aim. I heard her preach the other night and she never referred to the devil or any of his works in all her discourse. I told her that most folks here expected an evangelist to give them a lot of hell and rub it in; the more hell fire and brimstone, the more good from the amen corner and the more favor generally. She looked at me and said: "Why should I have preached for weeks at a time without a mention of hell?" I believe it is this woman is sincerely interested in winning hearts to the kind and gentle Christ and never had an idea of scolding sinners into the fold with a barb-tailed devil and a red hot pitchfork. May her tribe increase.

Miss Smith says she feels perfectly at home in the pulpit and sees no reason why women generally should not enter the ministry, especially since there is a dearth of men for the work. Men are deserting the ministerial calling for the same reason that they have deserted the schools, because preaching doesn't pay, and if women don't fill the depleted ranks there will be more and more empty pulpits in the country. Miss Smith believes that a great field of usefulness awaits the woman preacher, especially in rural churches. A woman would be a minister as well as a preacher, rendering in a genuine wholehearted way so many forms of social service that a mere man would perform in a perfunctory manner, or altogether spurn.

Miss Smith commented on the recent legislation of the general conference of the general conference at Des Moines which granted license to women as "regular" preachers.

"It was more of an official recognition of the work women are already doing in the ministry, than the granting of any extra privileges," she said. "I have been preaching the gospel since I was seventeen years old and this newly acquired license pronouncing the benediction, the privilege of becoming itinerant as regular pastor to some particular church and the legal right to perform the marriage ceremony."

"Since my recent stay of a month in Reno, Nevada," however, she added with a smile, "I am not so enthusiastic over this last privilege as one might naturally imagine."

Discussing woman's place in the church, particularly as regards preaching, Miss Smith went on:

"I never think of myself as a woman, talking to men—not even when I hold my special service for men only. I'm an individual delivering a message to humanity. I talk to souls and whether the possessors are male or female, old or young it matters not."

"But I will say that my sermons to men only have been crowned with wonderful success. I have preached to more than 2,000 men at one service and had 165 conversions. Moreover, the telegrams and messages of congratulations I received upon becoming regularly licensed were mostly from the men pastors with whom I have associated in the various churches in which I conducted evangelistic meetings."

Miss Smith is not an amateur pulpitist. She has been preaching since she was 17 years old. How long that has been I don't know, never having learned how to get at a woman's age; and she hasn't begun to show her age yet.

Tom Moore, employed as a flagman by the Atlantic Coast Line at Fayetteville, was instantly killed when a freight train struck him while he was standing on the track, reading his orders.

BRICK ROAD GIVES HIM MORE TIME FOR OTHERS



J. E. PROVO

ONE man in particular is highly pleased with the construction of brick roads in Pasquotank County. That man is J. E. Provo, Superintendent of road work in the county. Mr. Provo has nothing to do with the brick road work; he is concerned with the upkeep of the unimproved roads in the county. But every mile of brick road relieves him of so much work on that road and releases his labor and materials for other roads in the county. The road from Elizabeth City to Weaverville, which is now being paved, has been the worst road Mr. Provo has had to contend with. That road alone has required an average of three months work a year. The brick- ing of that road gives Mr. Provo and his chain gang just three good months work on other roads in the county, which means better roads all over the county. Asked what he thought of the brick road work so far completed Mr. Provo said: "It is better than any job that has been done on the streets of the town." The picture, a snapshot by Saunders, shows Mr. Provo in his working clothes.

SUMMER CAMP FOR MEMBERS OF LEGION

Camp Glenn, at Morehead City is Place
Selected for Outing for Ex-
Soldiers and Relatives

To provide what is described as an ideal vacation for members of the American Legion, arrangements are being perfected for a two-week summer camp at Camp Glenn, near Morehead City beginning August 25th and lasting for two weeks. All members of the legion and their relatives will be welcome at the camp, and the only charge will be for meals. Each man will furnish his own mess equipment and bed linen, and the total expense should be not more than \$1 or \$1.50 per day. Five dollars will be required in advance of each member, and this sum will be credited toward the mess account. The barracks are well screened and modern conveniences at the camp include shower baths and sewerage. Bathing, fishing and dancing at North Carolina's most noted seaside resort will be features of the entertainment program. Reduced rates will be requested of the railroads, and it is expected that they will be secured. There are at present 108 posts of the American Legion in the State, with a combined membership of more than twelve thousand, and everything possible will be done to make pleasant the stay of those who go to the summer camp in August. Those interested should take the matter up with their post commanders, or write C. A. Gosney, Raleigh, N. C. for particulars.

MAY CHANGE WADDY'S TRAIN BY AUGUST 1

Corporation Commission Will Hear Petitions This Week Approval Expected Monday

Action by the North Carolina Corporation Commission upon the proposed change in the schedule of Waddy's train, is expected by Monday, July 19. Petitions have been circulated in Edenton, Hertford and Elizabeth City, and are now in the hands of head officials of the Norfolk Southern, who are understood to favor the change. Under the new schedule, which may go into effect by August 1st, Waddy's train, which now arrives here from Norfolk at 10:10 A. M., leaving Edenton at one P. M. upon the return trip to Norfolk, will instead leave Belhaven at 7 A. M., arriving here at ten, and making it possible for a man to go to Norfolk by rail without having to get out of bed at the ungodly hour of 6 A. M. Returning, the local will leave Norfolk at 4 P. M., arrive at Elizabeth City at 6, and Belhaven at 9.

Seven white prisoners, all charged with serious crimes, made their escape from the Asheville jail Tuesday morning by sawing through the iron bars of their cell and those at the jail windows. None of them had been captured up to a late hour Wednesday night.

PREMIUM LIST FOR FALL FAIR

Elizabeth City District Fair To
Be Held Oct. 19 to 22—
Premium List Out
Early

The premium list for the Elizabeth City District Fair to be held October 19, 20, 21 and 22, is now in the hands of the printers and will be printed and ready for distribution within the next two weeks. The printing will be done in the shop of THE INDEPENDENT.

The Albemarle Agricultural Association is getting under way with its preparations for the fair this fall, earlier than usual. The great trouble with former fairs has been a tendency to try to get up a fair in thirty days. This year the management will not make that mistake of former years. The race program is already in pretty good shape and most of the amusement features of the fair have been contracted for. Smith's Greater Shows, one of the biggest carnivals in the country will furnish the midway attractions. There will be a ladies brass band among the free attractions and the Ferris Wheel Girls, nine handsome women will perform dare devil stunts twice daily in front of the grand stand.

This year's premium list will be attractively printed and will be placed in the hands of the best farmers, boys and girls club members, etc. in the counties served by this fair. By getting the premium list out early and putting a man in charge of the business of securing and assembling agricultural exhibits, it is proposed to make the agricultural, poultry and live stock exhibits count for something this fall.

WOMAN'S LEG BROKEN IN AUTO ACCIDENT

That Road Near Moyock Will Be The
Death of Some One Yet

A woman, name unknown, had her leg crushed, and a man was badly cut and bruised, when a big touring car turned turtle near Moyock last Sunday. The car was a Virginia car, being driven from Elizabeth City to Norfolk. In pulling out of a hole with the engine going full speed, the car left the hole with a lunge and went into a ditch, turning over and pinning the occupants under wheels. All were rescued with the results indicated. The injured were taken to Norfolk; their names are not known.

Some day Currituck county will have to pay some one heavy damages for just such an accident on that same road.

SKLAR CLOSES STUDIOS FOR SUMMER MONTHS

Leon Doesn't Think Much of Work in
Hot Weather Anyway, Especially
Down South

Leon Sklar, whose photographs of local celebrities and things have enlivened the columns of this newspaper for several months, has closed his studios in this city and gone on a two months vacation. Sklar doesn't like to work in hot weather and developing and printing photos in hot weather isn't what it's cracked up to be anyway. Leon Sklar, a Russian boy who learned the art of photography under German and Austrian masters, came to Elizabeth City last October. He came with all the handicaps of a stranger who couldn't speak the language well, but made good thru his energy, enterprise and mastery of the camera. He has made scores of Elizabeth City folk look better than they will ever look again.

Mr. Sklar goes from Elizabeth City to Cambridge, Easton and other points on the Eastern Shore of Virginia where he formerly worked and made hosts of friends. From there he goes to Rochester to find out all the new things Eastman has discovered in photography. From Rochester he goes to Columbus, O. to spend several weeks with a wealthy uncle and aunt who have no children of their own and look upon Leon as their own boy. Mr. Sklar expects to return to this city in September.

JARVIS SEEING SIGHTS

T. R. Jarvis, manager of the People's Bargain Store, is in Atlantic City, this week enjoying deserved rest and recreation. He is accompanied by Mrs. Jarvis.

Hathaway Says

If you wear glasses, have your eyes and glasses both examined from time to time, and go to the place where you can afford to pay a reasonable price for real professional work. Remember your eyes are your bread-winners. Take care of them.

You have your teeth examined twice a year. Why not your eyes? They are more important.

Dr. J. D. Hathaway
Optometrist
Phone 999 Bradford Bldg.

"THE JUDGE" LEAVES US



THOS. CAMERON

ELIZABETH CITY loses a good and valuable citizen to-day in Thos. Cameron, who leaves Elizabeth City after a five year's residence to return to his old home in Danville, Va. There are two classes in Elizabeth City who will miss Tom Cameron; one is the best dressed class and the other is the class that wears patches. To the first class Tom Cameron was tailor; to the other class he was a devoted friend. For five years Tom Cameron has had charge of the custom tailoring end of D. Walter Harris' business. He made friends and business for his employer. Walter Harris called him "Judge." The nickname stuck and Tom Cameron is everywhere called "The Judge." The name seems to fit him, because he is so unlike real judges and so like the ideal of what a judge ought to be. Tom Cameron is a philosopher as well as a tailor. He is politically, socially and religiously a Socialist. He is as sure of the coming of the universal brotherhood of man as he is sure of a Palm Beach suit going to seed before the season's out. And being filled with that idealism he lives one day at a time, laughs at every dilemma and loves every son of man and God. He has been an enthusiastic member of the men's bible class of the First Methodist Sunday School in this city. They turned the class over to him the other Sunday and he talked on prayer. He told them that ninety per cent of all their prayers could be answered by themselves without troubling God with them. "And be sure," said he, "that when you pray God to forgive you as you have forgiven others, that you know what you are saying, because God is going to deal with you on just that platform and I'm afraid some of you will get pretty rough treatment in the final judgement."

The Judge will not leave Walter Harris shy of tailoring skill. He has brought an old friend of his here to take his place—John E. Bourke, for many years with Koolage's well known Norfolk store. Mr. Bourke arrived this week.

STAVE BARRELS MAKE ANOTHER CONVERT HERE

Farmers Ginning & Produce Co. Will
Enlarge Barrel Factory And
Make Stave Product

The Farmers Ginning & Produce Co. will join the ranks of stave barrel makers next season and will enlarge the capacity of their barrel making plant to manufacture stave barrels. This concern is now making the stave barrel to which many potato growers still cling and they will continue to make this type of barrel so long as there is a demand for it, but in increasing the capacity of their barrel factory from a daily capacity of 400 to 1,000 barrels, this concern will devote their added capacity to the stave barrel.

"I am convinced that the stave barrel is doomed to go," says K. R. Winslow, manager of the Farmers Ginning & Produce Co. "When the potato growers of this section are convinced that their potatoes packed in stave barrels will bring just 50 cents a barrel more than the same potatoes in stave barrels, it will be hard to sell anything but stave barrels."

The Farmers Ginning & Produce Co. has enjoyed a successful season and is planning other improvements for its property on West Main St. near the Norfolk Southern depot. In addition to selling seed, feed and fertilizer, this concern operates a saw mill, barrel factory, feed mill and cotton gin, all on its West Main St. property.

SAM BARCLIFT GOES WITH BURK & CO. NORFOLK STORE

S. S. Barclift, for 25 years identified with the mercantile business in Elizabeth City has joined the organization of Burk & Co., male outfitters, 222-24 Granby St., Norfolk, Va. and hereafter hopes to meet his thousands of North Carolina friends at that store. Mr. Barclift was the oldest and best known clothing salesman in point of experience in this city. He started with Mitchell's Department Store 25 years ago and when Bob Mitchell died he remembered him in his will, for faithful services. After Mr. Mitchell's death Mr. Barclift engaged in the clothing business with the late A. M. Willey, under the firm name of Barclift & Willey. When E. S. Chesson acquired the business Mr. Barclift went along with Mr. Chesson and had charge of the men's clothing and furnishings department of E. S. Chesson Co. until a few weeks ago when he resigned to go with the Norfolk firm.

If you don't want to pay \$2 a year for your INDEPENDENT, join The 500 Club and get it at a dollar a year for two years.

GO LENGTH OF STATE AND BACK IN SIX DAYS

Two Elizabeth City Boys Make Lively Trip in a
Ford and Find Worst Roads Right Here
at Home

Eleven hundred miles in a Ford Coupe' in six days, up into the mountains of North Carolina from Elizabeth City and back again, without a puncture, a blowout, or any sort of breakdown, was the unusual stunt pulled off by two Elizabeth City boys last week. The pair who made the trip were Victor K. Overman, of the City Drug Store and Ralph Pool, of the staff of THE INDEPENDENT, and the total expense of the expedition was less than \$75, everything included. The story, as told by the latter, follows:

"We left Elizabeth City at six o'clock Tuesday morning, July 6th, over the Hertford road as far as Winfall, where we turned north toward Belvidere. There, being in some doubt as to the right road, we inquired of a clerical-looking gentleman, who drew us a careful diagram in the dirt in front of his office. We didn't comprehend his diagram exactly, but we learned that we must take a certain turn to the right if we really wished to get to Gatesville. Our next stop, which we came to after a long, bumpy and toilsome trip, mostly thru the woods. On this road we noticed many farm houses adorned with red paint, which prompted a remark from Victor to the effect that somebody must have recently held a bargain sale on red paint in that locality. The roads were awful.

Gatesville's Early Birds

"At Gatesville, which we reached about nine o'clock, we found that breakfast had already long been served at the hotel, but the lady in charge obligingly fixed us something, and in less than an hour we were again on our way, bound for Chowan river and Winton, by way of Euro. The road was of sand, something like two feet deep, and was by far the worst that we encountered anywhere on our trip. It showed no evidence of having been worked on since it first changed from a rabbit path to a so-called road, and the bridges gave indications of long neglect. At the Chowan river, across from Winton, we found a dinky with an old-time ferry, upon which we crossed from the Albemarle country into Hertford county.

"On the way out of Winton we again stopped to inquire as to the right road, as our road map didn't go into details on that important question. A colored man came out to the car, and in answer to our question, unburdened himself as follows: "Gents, yo' take the straight road around the nex' corner, but be sho' yo' keep down it. Dey's some mighty allurin' side roads percolatin' off on each side, but don't let 'em mislead strue yo'." We followed his counsel, and avoided all "allurin'" by-roads, which we result that, after passing through Rich Square and Jackson, we arrived at Weldon in time for dinner. The approach to Weldon was thru a beautifully wooded hill section, where the embankment frequently dropped a sheer forty feet, and we passed across a high bridge over the Roanoke river into the city which was our dinner destination.

You Bet They Ate

"After a hearty meal, and a spin around Weldon, South Weldon, Roanoke Rapids, Rosemary and Patterson Town, we started for Henderson, by way of Littleton and Nolma. The trip was over very good roads, and without untoward incident. Spending the night at Henderson, we left that city early Wednesday morning for Durham, via Oxford. The small city of Oxford, with its excellent asphalt streets and beautifully kept flower plots in the center of the residential thoroughfares, was among the most attractive of the many towns thru which we passed.

"Arriving at Durham, at about eleven o'clock, we took the worn-out macadam road to Chapel Hill and the University of North Carolina, where we revisited many familiar scenes, took some pictures, and saw a few friends and acquaintances. Thence we went to Hillsboro, a town without a cafe, and unfortunately reached the single hotel too late for dinner. The lady clerk didn't seem to give a whoop if we never ate again, so we departed in haste for Mebane, the nearest town which boasted of a restaurant. From Mebane we travelled under lowering storm clouds to Graham and Burlington, two pretty, well paved and practically adjoining towns on the Greensboro road. The rain descended upon us at Burlington, but in spite of it we started right on toward Greensboro. Just outside Burlington we encountered a red clay hill, as slippery as rain could make it, and about half way to the top Vic's trusty car came to a standstill, with the wheels gaily spinning around. The road was too narrow for the coupe' to turn in by ordinary means, so we got out in the drizzling rain and with the aid of a couple of poles which we found by the roadside, succeeded in getting the flivver headed back toward Burlington. There we bought a set of tire chains, put them on the car, and again bucked up advice to take another, but said to

be bumper road. This time we climbed the hill without trouble, and proceeded to Greensboro, where we stopped for the night at the Guilford hotel. Possibly because we were a fairly complete coating of red clay dust—we were assigned a double room which a self-respecting cow would refuse to occupy as a stable. However, we were too anxious to turn in to make a kick, so we held our noses and went to bed there regardless.

One Real Good Road

"From Greensboro we found a 15-mile asphalt boulevard to High Point, and thence we went to Salisbury over splendid sand-clay and gravel roads, the best that we found anywhere in our travels. We took dinner at Salisbury, which is an attractive city of some 14,000, and went on over excellent roads through a charming hill country to Statesville. Leaving Statesville we journeyed to Lenoir, at the foot of the mountains, by way of Hickory and Newton, both progressive and good-looking small cities. We reached Lenoir just in time for a good supper, after which we retired without ceremony.

"Early Friday morning we started on a 23-mile climb up the mountain to Blowing Rock, our destination, in Watauga county, some 15 or 20 miles from the Tennessee state line, and more than 4,000 feet above the sea level. The scenery on this drive was surpassingly beautiful, and indeed quite defies description by one accustomed to the flat country down east, where an oversized potato hill looks like a mountain. At many places along the road we travelled literally upon the edge of mountain cliffs where we could look straight down at farm houses thousands of feet beneath us and, take it from me, when a motorist skids off such a road, he is spared all future worry over income tax reports and the rising cost of living.

Blowing Rock

"Blowing Rock, which we reached about ten o'clock that morning, is a mountain resort which includes several summer hotels and a number of more or less widely scattered cottages. It has an elevation of 4,100 feet, and the view from the rock itself is wonderful. Grandfather Mountain, Flat-Top Mountain, and other towering peaks can be seen in the distance, and even the most prosaic individual is moved to reflect upon the vastness of nature, and the littleness of man. After a short stay we returned to Lenoir, and back over practice (Concluded on Page 10)

EX-SOLDIERS TEETH WILL BE FILLED HERE

If You Were a Soldier, Sailor or Marine in the World War

Every former soldier, sailor or marine who saw service during the world war, and who received an honorable discharge is entitled to have his dental work done free of charge under a recent Government ruling. The treatment will be the best that modern dental science can provide, and no expense will be spared to put the teeth of the men in the best possible condition. The Government offer is good for five years after the discharge of the men, and locally the free dental work is being done by Dr. William Parker, whose office is on the third floor of the Hinton building in this city.

As Dr. Parker points out, this work, which will be done absolutely without cost to those treated, will be of more value to many of the men than a cash bonus, which would likely be squandered in a few weeks. It is now a widely recognized fact that good teeth are the basis of good health, and that many ills can be traced directly to defects of the teeth. Ex-service men anywhere in Northeastern North Carolina may go to Dr. Parker for the free Government dental treatment, and it is strongly urged that every eligible man, whether he has toothache or not, should go to him for examination, which may reveal unsuspected dental troubles. Even should the necessary dental work cost several hundred dollars, or should the man need a complete set of false teeth, the entire cost will be borne by Uncle Sam. Dr. F. C. Cooke, the colored dentist whose office is over the old Citizens Bank, will render a similar service for colored ex-service men, likewise without cost to them.

CAR SHORTAGE HOLDS UP POTATO SHIPMENTS

The shipment of Irish potatoes from the Eastern Shore of Virginia which has been progressing at a rapid rate, is now being seriously retarded by a car shortage, which has become very acute. While most of the crops have been shipped from Northampton county, heavy shipments in Accomac county has just begun. It has been reported that from seventy-five to one hundred car loads of spuds were lying in the fields at Exmore, held up owing to the shortage of cars. Similar conditions exist at other points. At Bloxom one hundred carloads of potatoes were on the station platform awaiting removal.

Points on the Eastern shore of Maryland have also started digging potatoes this week and the farmer in that section are also handicapped by a car shortage.